Falſ. Do ſo, for it is worth the liſtening to, theſe nine in Buckrom, that I told thee of.

Prin. So, two more already.

Falſ. Their poynts being broken.

Poy. Downe fell his hoſe.

Fal. Began to give me ground, but I followed me cloſe, came in foot & hand, and with a thought, ſeven of the eleven I paid.

Pr O monſtrous leleven buckrom-men growne out of two?

Fa. But as the divel would have it, three miſ-begotten knaves, in *Kendall* greene, came at my backe, and let driveat me, for it was ſo darke, *Hall*, that thou couldſt not ſee thy hand.

Prin. Theſe lyes are like the father that begets them, groſſe as a mountaine, opē, palpable. Why, thou clay-braind guts, thou knotty-pated foole, thou horſon obſcene greaſie tallow catch.

Falſ. What? art thou mad? art thou mad? is not the truth the truth?

Prin. Why, how couldſt thou know theſe men in *Kendall*-greene, when it was ſo darke thou couldſt not ſee thy hand? come tell us your reaſon What ſayſt thou to this?

Poy. Come, your reaſon, *Iacke*, your reaſon.

Falſ. What, upon compulſion? Zounds, and I were at the ſtrappado, or all the racks in the world, I would not tell you on compulſion. Give you a reaſon on compulſion? if reaſons were as plenty as black-berries, I would give no man a reaſon upon compulſion, I.

Prin I'le be no longer guilty of this ſinne. This ſanguine coward, this bed-preſſer, this horſe-back-breaker, this huge hill of fleſh.

Falſ. Zblood you ſtarueling, you elfskinne, you dried neats-tongue, buls pizzle, you ſtock-fiſh: O for breath to utter what is like thee? you taylors-yard, you ſheath, you bow-caſe, you vile ſtanding tucke.

Pr Well, breathe a while, and then toit againe, & when thou haſt tired thy ſelfe in baſe cōpariſons, heare me ſpeake but thus

Poy. Marke, *Iacke*.

Pri. We two ſaw you foure ſet on foure and bound them & were maſters of their wealth: mark now how a plain tale ſhal put you downe: then did we two ſet on you foure, and with a word

word, outfac'd you from prize, an
it you here in the houſe: and *Falſt*
way as nimbly, with as quick dext
ſtill run & roare, as ever I heard Bu
to hacke thy ſword as thou haſt
fight? what tricke? what device?
now finde out, to hide thee from t

Poy. Come lets heare, *Iacke*, wh

Falſ. By the Lord, I knew yee
Why heare you maſters, was it f
parant? ſhould I turne upon the tru
eſt I am as valiant as *Hercules*: but
will not touch the true Prince, inſti
coward on inſtinct, I ſhall think
thee, during my life; I, for a valia
Prince: but by the Lord, Lads, I a
Hoſteſſe clap to the doores, watch
Gallants, Lads, Boyes, Hearts of go
low ſhip come to you. What, ſhall
a Play extempore?

Prin. Content, and the argument

Falſ A, no more of that *Hal*, & t

Hoſ. O Jeſu, my Lord the *Prince*

Prin How now my Lady the Ho

Hoſ. Marry my L. there is a noble
would ſpeake with you: he ſayes h

Prin. Give him as much as will
ſend him backe againe to my mothe

Falſ. What manner of man is he

Hoſ. An old man.

Fal. What doth gravity out of hi
I give him his anſwer?

Prin. Prethee doe, *Iacke*.

Fal. Fayth, and i'le ſend him pac

Prin. Now ſirs: by'r lady you fough
did you *Bardol*; you are Lyons too
you will not touch the true Prince

Bar. Faith, I ran when I ſaw oth

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WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Henry IV Part 1* (STC 22287) LONDON, 1639 UNIVERSITY OF EDINBURGH (JA 37